

Catawba Journal.

VOL. I.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1825.

[NO. 45.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the direction of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

A Lottery,
For the benefit and encouragement of
MECHANISM
in the Western part of North-Carolina.

SCHEME.

1536 TICKETS, at \$2.

*Not two Blanks to a Prize.

1 Prize of \$500 (Phæton and Cotton Saw Gin)	is \$500
1 do \$300 (Family Coach)	is 300
1 do \$250 (Gig)	is 250
1 do \$180 (do)	is 180
1 do \$130 (do)	is 130
2 do \$100 (Side Board & Cotton Saw Gin)	is 200
2 do \$80 (Gig and Sociable)	is 160
2 do \$20 (Bedsteads)	is 40
3 do \$14 (a set of Tables)	is 42
2 do \$12 (Windsor Chairs)	is 24
3 do \$10 (two Ladies' Work Tables and one Pembroke)	is 30
1 do \$8 (Bellows top Cradle)	is 8
10 do \$6 (6 Ploughs, 2 Street Lamps, and 2 Lard Cans)	is 60
10 do \$5 (Hats)	is 50
1 do \$4 (Candlestand)	is 4
1 do \$3 (do)	is 3
20 do \$3 (do)	is 60
300 do \$2 (25 cast steel Axes, and 275 pair Shoes)	is 600
45 do \$1 (Tin Ware, Jewelry, Shoes, &c. &c.)	is 431
	\$3072
15,870 Prizes,	\$171,360
26,970 Blanks,	
42,840 Tickets	\$171,360

This is a Lottery formed by the ternary combination and permutation of 36 numbers. To determine the prizes therein, the 36 numbers will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing, and five of them be drawn out; and that ticket having on it the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn Nos. in the order in which drawn, will be entitled to the prize of \$20,000, and those five other tickets which shall have on them the same Nos. in the following orders, shall be entitled to the prizes affixed to them, respectively, viz:

The 1st, 3d and 2d to \$10,000
2d, 1st and 3d to 5,000
2d, 3d and 1st to 5,000
3d, 1st and 2d to 1,990
3d, 2d and 1st to 1,990

The 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three the 2d, 3d and 5th, the 2d, 4th and 5th, or the 3d, 4th and 5th in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of \$1,000.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three, the 1st, 2d and 4th, the 1st, 2d and 5th, or the 1st, 3d and 4th, in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of \$500.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of \$100.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two the 2d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of \$50.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two, the 3d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of \$25.

All others, being 1488, having two of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to a prize of \$10.

And all those 13,950 tickets, having but one of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to a prize of \$5.

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination, can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable 30 days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

Whole Tickets, - - - - - \$5 00

Half do. - - - - - 2 50

Quarter do. - - - - - 1 25

Packages of 12 tickets, embracing the 36 numbers of the Lottery, which must of necessity draw at least \$21 25 nett, with so many chances for capitals; or shares of packages may be had at the same rate, viz:

Packages of whole, - - - - - \$60

Of halves, - - - - - 30

Of quarters, - - - - - 15

Orders for TICKETS received at this office.

**Coach Trimming & Harness
Making.**

THE subscriber has opened a shop for the above business in the house one door below Isaac Spencer & Co's. Carriage Making Shop, where he intends keeping constantly on hand, at reduced prices for cash or a short credit, all articles in his line of business, viz: Road and Jersey Wagon Harness, Gig Harness, plain and plated; wagon and gig Collars, &c. &c.—Repairs done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

ELIAS WATLINGTON.

Charlotte, June 28, 1825.—38tf

State of North-Carolina,
MECKLENBURG COUNTY.
Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1825.
JANE PERRY vs. Gray Perry.—Petition for
Divorce.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not a resident of this state. Ordered, therefore, that advertisement be made three months in the Catawba Journal, that the defendant come forward on or before the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur, otherwise the petition will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

Teste,

J. M. HUTCHISON, Clerk. S. C.

3m51—price adv. \$4.

Valuable Land.
ON Tuesday, the 23d day of August next, at the Court-House in Charlotte, will be sold a valuable tract of LAND, now in the possession of Samuel Porter, lying on the waters of Long Creek, about nine miles from Charlotte, containing about three hundred acres. This tract is nearly all woodland, there being not more than fifty acres cleared. It is well adapted to the culture of cotton, corn, wheat, &c. and is remarkably well timbered. One half of the purchase money to be paid in three months, and the residue in fifteen months from the time of the sale; the purchaser giving bond and security.

Due attention will be given, by JOHN BLACK, & CO. Executors of WM. L. DAVIDSON, & David Smith. June 21, 1825.—9t47

A BARGAIN.
A FAMILY of Negroes, consisting of a father, his wife, and several children, would be disposed of upon the most accommodating terms, by applying to W. J. Polk, or to Dr. Samuel Henderson. July 9, 1825.—9t47

Just Published,
AND for sale at this Office, in a pamphlet form, "Structures on a piece written by Mr. David Henkel, entitled Heavenly Flood of Regeneration, or, Treatise on Holy Baptism." By JOSEPH MOORE, V. D. M. Price, 25 cents.

Delivery Bonds,
For sale, at Office of the Journal

Runaway.
RAN away from the subscriber on the 26th ult. a negro girl, named MILLIE, rather light complexion, slim made, and in her 17th year. She was bound to me by the last February County Court, until she should arrive at the age of twenty-one years; and all persons are forbid harboring her under the penalty of the law, as it will positively be put in force against any one so doing. Whoever will apprehend and confine her, so that I get her again, shall be handsomely rewarded.

WILLIAM H. SMITH.

July 12, 1825.—3t44

SETTERS and WRITING CHAIRS, made to order, can be had on short notice.

Charlotte, Feb. 7, 1825.

WILLIAM H. SMITH.

July 12, 1825.—3t44

1:173

WILLIAM H. SMITH.

July 12, 1825.—3t44

throughout the country, will in the course of a few years, have a material effect in improving the quality of our flocks.

Boston Daily Advertiser.

From the Louisiana Advertiser.

RESPECTABILITY AND HIGH STANDING.

There scarcely exist, in the English language, two words of more variable signification. If we perceive a person who is well dressed, we say his appearance is *respectable*. Of a wealthy man we say, no matter what his vices, he is of *high standing* and great *respectability*. We say such a lawyer is possessed of *respectable* talents, although those talents are used, not to further the purposes of justice and equity; but to defend vice and iniquity by sophisticated arguments and perversion of the principles of justice.—Such a merchant we say is of *high standing*, although his predominant qualities be selfishness and avarice, and his fortune have been created by his talent to impose on the credulity or ignorance of his fellows. No two words are more abused than these; and often do we hear even virtuous and good men, pronounce this or that man to be wealthy, and, consequently, *respectable*.

Some remedy should be sought for the abuse of words, which, if the abuse continue, will ultimately be considered as expressions of contempt, by every moral and upright man. Virtue and knowledge alone should be held up as pre-requisites to respectability and high standing; for all must admit that the first is amiable and really to be respected and esteemed, and none can deny that the greater our true knowledge is, (it is immaterial whether that knowledge be gained from books or the contemplation of the works of the Omniscient that surround us,) the more apt are we to act from just principles and unerring motives; none can deny that, the greater our ignorance is, the more likely it is that absurd prejudices and unjustifiable prepossessions will preponderate over the maxims of reason and the laws of justice.

Virtue and knowledge alone can form any just—any durable, distinction between man and man. The possession of wealth is transient and uncertain, and he who to-day can draw a check for a hundred thousand, to-morrow may grovel in the dust; but he who is virtuous enjoys an internal happiness, and he who is wise possesses a treasure to which the gilded vanities of the world can bring no parallel.

H.

From the Boston Medical Intelligencer.

DEATH BY DRINKING COLD WATER.

The number of deaths in this city, the last week, imputed to a too-free use of cold water, is exceedingly melancholy. We are fully persuaded that something more than cold water, however, has an agency in these sudden and often fatal affections of the sanguineous system. So far as our own observations have extended, laboring people are the most liable to injuries from drinking cold water, when the atmospheric temperature is very high, and a majority of those who have died, have been either grossly intemperate, or were strongly inclined to it.

There is a mistaken notion pervading the laboring part of the community, that if the weather is excessively warm, it is necessary to take the more spirit. Nothing can be more erroneous, or any practice more pernicious. The less spirit a man drinks, the better it is for him, under all circumstances. A constant use of liquors, of a stimulating nature, deranges, by a slow but certain train of operations, all the animal functions, and places the nervous and circulating systems in that peculiar condition, that any extraordinary excitement has a constant tendency to explode the powers of life in an instant. Such, we believe, was the state of those who have been the victims of an immoderate use of cold water; they have carried on the excitement, by a steady and habitual course of tippling, till a sudden change in the secretory organs, by a draught of water several degrees below the temperature of their own bodies, produces an instantaneous apoplexy, or induces the most aggravated spasms in the stomach and bowels which quickly terminate the life of the unhappy victim.

Those physicians who have had the most experience with these cases, if called in seasonably, have found that free bleeding, and emetics which operate quickly and powerfully, are the most certain means of overcoming the apoplectic symptoms, and restoring the natural heat of the body. Oftentimes, however, the patient falls down and breathes his last before any one is aware of his being indisposed, and the purgative process follows with the rapidity of lightning—which shows most conclusively, that the vis insita of the muscular fibre is annihilated, and all hope, therefore, of recalling the nervous power, is forever lost.

Such are often the fatal results of indulging in intemperance, which exposes the individual to instantaneous death, by simply quenching his thirst with that pure, invigorating element—*Water*, which the God of nature has so abundantly supplied for his necessities and use.

Some write for money, and some write for rage; I write a couplet just to fill a page.

Kennebunk Journal.

FOREIGN.

FROM ENGLAND.

NEW-YORK, JULY 19.—We have been favored by our correspondents of the Boston Daily Advertiser, and Boston Patriot, with slips containing extracts from London papers of the 11th, and Liverpool of the 14th ult. brought by the ship *Topaz*, which arrived at Boston on Saturday. It will be seen by the account of the markets given below, that there had been a fall in the price of cotton. The public funds had also fallen considerably within a short period; the 3 per cents. from 98 to 89, without any satisfactory reason being assigned for this reduction.

The Rev. Abraham Rees, D. D. editor of the Cyclopaedia, &c. died in London on the 9th, in the 82d year of his age.

The Marquis of Hastings had returned to England, and is to succeed Marquis Wellesley as lord lieutenant of Ireland. On Mr. O'Connel's return to Ireland, something like a triumph or public welcome was got up for the occasion. He made a suitable address to the people who crowded around him.

A letter from a British officer, dated at Chittagong, February 4th, speaks confidently of a speedy termination of hostilities with the Burmese, and of the British being able to negotiate a treaty on their own terms.

A letter from Liverpool of the 11th June, makes the following statement:

"The import of cotton into Liverpool this year, as compared with that of last year during the same period, has been 276,000 bags against 212,600, the excess consisting of about 14,000 American, 19,000 Brazil, 5,000 East India, 23,000 Egyptian, and 3,000 West India, &c. in all 64,000 bags; and though the stocks in the ports are estimated at 296,000 only, against 374,000 in June last year, yet as prices are just double what they then were, the present stocks exceed those of last year, in point of value, in no less a sum than £1,500,000, upon a moderate computation. Supplies continue to come

forward freely, and a vessel from New-York and Havre, within these few days, has contributed to shake the confidence of holders. The total import of the week amounts to 24,950 packages, and the sales to about 1970, consisting of 10 fair to good Sea Islands at 3d; 440 Up-lands, at 15d to 16d for ordinary to middling, 16 to 18d for fair to good, and 19d for fine; 570 New-Orleans at 16d to 20d; 60 Alabama at 18d per pound, &c. being a decline of 1 to 1½ upon last week's prices. At this reduction there are few buyers, and the market indicates a still further decline, so that quotations cannot be correctly given; but when prices are established, it is probable we shall enjoy an active business, as the dealers must be low in stock, and the trade in Manchester is tolerably good."

LIVERPOOL MARKETS, JUNE 3.—Cotton.—The present state of the market is so unsettled and precarious that it is difficult if not wholly impossible, to give an accurate report either as to extent of operations or the current value; it being evidently the interest of large holders to conceal sales which may have been made at an extraordinary sacrifice, to give publicity to which would create a panic, and accelerate the decline. The aggregate sales declared, amount only to 1952 bags, about the same as the week preceding, at a further decline of 1d on Brazil, and 1d on American and other descriptions; but at the close of the week buyers could not be found at the reduction.

GREECE.

It will be seen by the following extracts, that the cause of the Greeks is as prosperous as the friends of that brave people could wish for or expect.

The traitor Odysseus is said to have fallen into the hands of the Greeks, after having been abandoned by his own soldiers.

The Nuremberg correspondent of 31st May, contains an article dated from the coast of the Mediterranean, May 16, which represents the Turks as incapable of prosecuting the war against the Greeks with vigor. It is asserted that the vice-roy of Egypt cannot reinforce Ibrahim Pacha, in consequence of his being compelled to contribute to the formation of an army which the Porte finds it necessary to employ in order to tranquillize Syria. It is further surmised, that because Ibrahim had not made the progress expected in the Morea, there is a disposition at Constantinople to abandon him to his fate altogether.

The Paris Constitutionnel of June 9, announces the defeat of Redschid Pacha, at the head of 25,000 Albanians, Suliots and others, near Anatolico, by the Greeks; Notus Bozaris, Zangas, and Nicetas, were the chiefs who led the Christians. On the 16th May, it is stated the Seraskier had crossed the district of Ulochas, and on the 17th, at day-break, was encountered by 12,000 Greeks who covered Anatolico.—Nicetas, who commanded the van guard, immediately gave the signal for battle, and rushed into the midst of the enemy himself. At 3 o'clock victory, it is stated, crowned the standard of the Christians. The Turks, beaten at all points, fled in the road to Arta, leaving 3000 killed on the field of battle, 500 wounded, and two Pachas prisoners; 20 standards, and all the artillery fell, it is added, into the hands of the

Greeks. If this account be true, and it bears every mark of authenticity, the campaign of the Sultan this summer has ended in the same disasters that crowned every former attempt against Greece.

TRISTE, May 25.—We continue to receive letters confirming the intelligence we communicated to you on the 20th inst. and we have the pleasure further to inform you, that, after the naval engagement which took place off Candia on the 29th April, between a division of the Egyptian fleet and our vessels, under Miallis, the Turks tried their fortune once more, in endeavoring to go to the assistance of Ibrahim Pacha, but they were overtaken near Modon by our brave Admiral, who did not hesitate to attack them, and obtained, as usual, a complete victory over them. We proceed to give you the affair as related to us by an Austrian captain, who has just arrived in our port from Alexandria, and who says that this second engagement took place on the 12th inst. The above mentioned Captain, was, on that day, a few miles distant from Modon and Coron; towards noon he heard a heavy firing which lasted till midnight. At that time he was about twenty miles from Modon, and heard five following times five dreadful explosions, & he then saw great flames and considerable smoke in the gulf of Modon, which made him suppose that several ships of war had been destroyed.

On the next day, (13th May) in the morning, he saw from afar 8 Greek vessels, which hoisted their pendants in sign of victory, but, unfortunately, as the weather was bad, he could not reach them to have any communication with them, and consequently he could not give us any further information.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

NEW-YORK, JULY 20.—By the Liverpool packet ship Columbia, we received our files of London papers to the 14th, and Liverpool papers and letters to the 16th June inclusive. The Havre packet ship Queen Mab has also brought papers of that place to the 15th and Paris papers to the 14th June. Our correspondent at Liverpool, under date of the 16th, writes as follows: "There is very little doing in the cotton market, speculators awaiting, with considerable anxiety, the result of the public sales of cotton which are to take place to-morrow."

The King's Letter to the Earl of Liverpool.—The Dublin Evening Mail of Friday, says,—We are enabled to state upon authority which has never yet deceived us, that the most exalted personage in the empire has been pleased to express his approbation of the speech of Lord Liverpool, on the late discussion of the Catholic question, in a written communication to that illustrious Statesman." We (the Dublin Morning Post) can also state, for the further satisfaction of the Mail, upon authority which has never yet deceived us, that his Majesty's letter of approbation is altogether confined to that single point in Lord Liverpool's speech, in which he so completely extinguishes the Duke of York's conscientious scruples respecting the coronation oath. This was, in fact, the only point in the speech of the Noble Earl in which his Majesty felt himself personally interested."

Lady M. Morgan had put an end to her existence, by strangling herself with a cambric handkerchief, during temporary derangement.

Robert Skipper completed, at Southampton, his Herculean task (the greatest ever undertaken) of walking 50 miles for 30 successive days.

The pilot balloon, sent up by Messrs. Green, previous to their ascension at Newcastle, fell at Red Chesters, about 25 miles from Newcastle, on a bank side, and rolled into a brook, where it was burst by the country people pelting it with stones, under the error that it was some portentous being, come among them with a mischievous design.

Greece.—The Greek government had published the official details of the victories obtained over Ibrahim Pacha, at Modena, which fully confirm the intelligence previously received. Since then, certain accounts had been received at Zante of the total destruction of the Turkish fleet off Modon, consisting of from 80 to 100 sail. It was attacked on the 11th May, by the brave Canaris, who was in the advance guard with a fire ship, favoured by a southerly wind. Canaris threw himself among them and was so fortunate as to attach himself to one of their frigates—two other fire ships attached themselves to other vessels, and in this way, fire was communicated through the whole fleet.—The consequence was the destruction of more than sixty vessels burnt, sunk, and run ashore. It was thought that Ibrahim Pacha perished in this dreadful battle.

Accounts from Odessa, of the 20th May, state, that the vessel of the Captain Pacha narrowly escaped being burnt and was ashore near Gallipoli. This accident was attributed to the bad organization of the crew. It was reported that Mekemet Ali Pacha, Viceroy of Egypt, was dead.—This information it is said was brought by a courier from Alexandria, but wanted confirmation. Thirteen transports, loaded with provisions and ammunition for the Egyptian fleet, were captured by the Greeks in the port of Mitylene, and sent to Napoli de Roman. It is said the Greeks had a good under-

standing with the inhabitants of this Island.

Italy.—General Devereux, of the Colombian service, but a British subject, while travelling in Italy for the restoration of his health, was arrested at Rovigo on the 13th May, by order of the Austrian government, and sent to Venice, where he has since been confined a close prisoner. The General, it appears, had no previous notice, before entering the Austrian territory, of the danger in which he was placed. His papers were seized, together with some property he had about him, and these were to be sent to Milan to be examined in the Emperor's own presence. A gentleman who came from Trieste, on hearing of Gen. Devereux's arrest, in order to enquire into the cause and to set about means for his liberation, was refused permission to see him. His place of confinement was the state prison in the ducal palace at Venice. He travelled as an American subject, under a passport granted by Mr. Brown, the American Minister at Paris.

SOUTH AMERICA.

NEW-YORK, JULY 16.—The French commissioners in Peru and Chili have been ordered, by the respective governments of these republics, to leave them in twenty-four hours. The one is accused of having interfered in concerns of importance, and endeavored to overthrow the government; the other of openly applauding, at the bar of congress, the cries of the disorderly, who had called for a dissolution of that body. It will be recollect that we some time ago published an article, accusing the French government of having spies in Colombia and Peru, whose object was to effect a counter revolution in favor of royalty.

This charge was afterwards denied, in the Paris ministerial papers, although from the facts which have since transpired, there never was any reason to doubt the correctness of the information. Intelligence of a late date has been received at Baltimore from Mexico and Peru. It was healthy and tranquil at Tampico and Vera Cruz. General Rodil was in possession of Callao on the 1st of April. The Peruvian squadron consisting of one frigate, two sloops of war, and a gun brig, completely manned and equipped, had sailed from Guayaquil to assist in the blockade of Callao.

GUATEMALA.

Accounts received at Baltimore, from Porto Bello, to the 29th June, say, that disturbances had again broken out with renewed vigour, in the interior of Guatemala, and that an inveterate civil war was raging in the province of Grenada, which, it was feared, would produce the most disastrous results.

DOMESTIC.

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCES.

On the 21st ult. Mr. David Shoemaker, one of the oldest and most respectable citizens of Washington City, was drowned whilst bathing in the Potowmack. It is supposed that he was seized with the cramp when distant from a number of persons who were bathing at the same time, as he sank without being noticed by any of them. Immediately after he was missed, efforts were made to recover his body, but they proved ineffectual until the following morning.

Mr. Shoemaker was a clerk in the General Post Office, which appointment he received before the seat of government was removed to that city. He had uniformly sustained the character of a faithful public servant and useful citizen. How strikingly does this visitation of Providence illustrate the truth of the passage—"In the midst of life we are in death!"

Two instances of suicide have recently occurred in Frederick county, Md. The one a young man in easy circumstances; the other a respectable man with a family, and advanced in life.—In both instances the parties had been subject to melancholy for some time—in the latter case supposed to have been produced by pecuniary embarrassments.

A young man named Joseph Burns, residing in Gettysburg, Pa. came to his death in a very sudden and appalling manner. He had been mowing and was returning home, between sunset and dark. He was in the act of crossing a fence with his scythe under his arm—when something caused him to trip, and he fell over, the scythe penetrating his left side, close to his arm, severing the artery. He survived only ten minutes.

In Salem, Mass. Mr. Geo. Newhall, aged 26, occasioned his death by jumping from a third story window of the Lafayette Coffee House, and falling upon the pavement in the yard, about one o'clock in the morning. It is supposed that he was alarmed in a dream, and sprang immediately from his bed out of the window. None of his bones were broken, and he was able to speak, and partly raise himself from the ground after the fall, but he survived the shock only about two hours.

BALTIMORE, JULY 25.—On Saturday we had a thunder storm and a copious shower of rain, which had the effect of reducing the heat of the weather very considerably, and to-day we have cool and pleasant, though cloudy weather. We regret to state, that an awful and melancholy

accident occurred during the storm, which in the most impressive manner exemplifies the uncertainty of life and the necessity and importance of being at all times prepared for the summons of death—whether his approach be announced by the slow but certain ravages of lingering disease, or whether, as in the present case, his unerring shaft be hurled with all the rapidity and awfulness of the lightning's flash—and the mortal frame in the full enjoyment of health and hope, be transformed in an instant to cold and breathless clay. Mr. SAMUEL HADSKIS, for a number of years past a worthy citizen of Fell's Point, was struck by the lightning and instantaneously expired. A gentleman residing in the neighborhood informs that the deceased was at his rope walk, on the Harford avenue, and was in the act of looking out of one of the doors, when a flash of lightning struck him to the floor, a lifeless corps! The crown of the hat which the deceased had on his head was completely taken off by the lightning, and its effects were also plainly marked upon his breast and one of his legs. His shoes where also torn to pieces. The foreman of the rope walk and one of the workmen were standing near Mr. H. and were severely shocked by the same flash.

Bethesda, Pendleton Dist. S. C. June 23.

AWFUL CATASTROPHE.

On Saturday, the 18th inst. Edward Yearquin and Rachel his wife, were both killed by a stream of electricity or lightning. The cloud rose in the north-west, between 2 and 3 o'clock P. M. and came with great velocity, while awful thunders rolled across the atmosphere incessantly, and the vivid lightnings flashed from pole to pole with impetuous velocity, and seemed to threaten destruction wherever it should come. Near the close of the rain, the lightning struck the top of Mr. Yearquin's house, and shattered it through, and proceeded on the inside of the roof to about the middle, whence it turned down the roof, until it struck the wall, and down the wall to the door, where he was standing (observing the rain fall.) He fell, alas! he fell to rise no more! His lady was sitting in a chair, near the back end of the house, and their children were betwixt them. He fell backward on the floor, and she sat a corpse in her chair, both silent witnesses of the power of God. I arrived at the house in about 15 minutes, and when I entered the door, I was almost petrified with astonishment. There lay the slain! there lay their affectionate children, all (except one who ran to tell the news) hurt so as to be unable to tell the news. 'Twas the amazing mercy of God that they were not all killed. There was a house of mourning! There truly was the mansion of sorrow!

In New-York, during the week ending on the 16th inst. there were one hundred and ninety-seven deaths! Of these 92 were men; 34 women; 36 boys, and 33 girls. It is said that in the grave yard of the Roman Catholic Cathedral, there were 26 interments in one day of last week. Thirty-three of the number of deaths were from drinking cold water, a considerable number from apoplexy, inflammation of the brain, &c. making nearly sixty sudden deaths.—Nat. Journal.

A GREAT DAY'S WORK!

Twenty thousand seven hundred and fifty-six Bricks were made on the yard of Messrs. Jeffords, Shepardson & Co. in Laneshorough, on Saturday, the 16th of July instant. Martin Perry dug the clay and filled the pits, with the help of one team.—Alpheus Jeffords, with one pair of horses, ground the mortar. Leonard Deland and Pharaoh Duncan leaped the yard and shoveled the mortar from the pits on to the tables. Lovit Shepardson and Samuel Paul struck the brick. Anton Smith and Benjamin Green carried the Bricks and laid them on the yard—and all this was accomplished from sun rise to half an hour before sun set. The day was excessively hot, but no uncommon effort was made by the hands-on a mild day I have no doubt the same men would make 25,000.

This day's labor might lead to some curious, and perhaps useful reflections. On a fair calculation these men have produced out of materials otherwise useless, \$5 00 a piece, and added that amount to the wealth of the community! How much more valuable are such men, with their sun-burnt faces, and clay covered garments, than all the sleek and ruffled Dandies in the Commonwealth. Respect for the laborer, and security to his rights, is a principle that lies at the foundation of our government—and I rejoice to observe in this community that a higher estimate is placed upon, and a deeper regard felt for the character of the laboring man.

Pittsfield (Ms.) Sun.

JUBILEE OF INDEPENDENCE. The public attention has already been called to the adoption of measures for celebrating the 50th anniversary of independence as a Jubilee; and a proposition has been

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE :

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1825.

The last National Journal contains letters from Chief Justice Marshall, Judges Washington, Duval and Thompson, Thomas Addis Emmett and Henry Wheaton, Esqrs. addressed to the Attorney General of the United States, Mr. Wirt, in which they all deny that the offensive words imputed to the Attorney General by Gov. Troup, were used by him. The letters are in reply to one from Mr. Wirt, addressed to each of the above distinguished gentlemen, requesting them to state whether either their notes of argument or their recollection impute that proposition to him, "that slavery, being inconsistent with the laws of God and nature, cannot exist," or any sentiment or opinion, that slavery, as it now exists in the several states, could be or ought to be abolished, or interfered with at all, by the authority of the government of the United States. The answers show, conclusively, that Gov. Troup's charge, on whatever authority it was made, lacks an essential quality, *truth*; and we hope that this refutation, so mortifying and humiliating to him, may teach him to be more cautious hereafter, and, before he again asserts things to be facts, to ascertain, in the first place, that they are so.

The Virginia Convention met at Staunton on the 25th ult. Delegates from fifty counties, it is supposed, would be present, and among them are many of the most intelligent and distinguished men in the state. Next mail will probably give us some account of their proceedings, of which we shall take the earliest opportunity of informing our readers. This movement in Virginia, we hope may excite the dormant energies of the friends of a Convention in this state, and impel them to action. They have slumbered long enough; and unless they are resolved to renounce the object for which they once so zealously, so honorably contended, and endure passively, like good subjects, the continually growing inequality of the present system, they will shake off the torpor of irresolution, and awake to renewed, and persevering, and successful exertion.

The news from Greece, as will be seen from extracts in our present number, continues to be most cheering—the brave Greeks are repulsing their barbarous invaders at every point, and performing achievements worthy their heroic ages. May victory continue to perch on their banners, and guide them to freedom and independence.

The trial of Isaac B. Desha, of Kentucky, for the murder of Francis Baker, is again continued, on account of the difficulty of procuring a petit jury. Delay will only increase the difficulty, and justice will at last be robbed of her dues.

Another paper.—Proposals are issued for publishing a newspaper in the town of Murfreesborough, N. C. entitled the "Murfreesborough Intelligencer." The first number will be issued about the middle of September. Proposals are now out for three additional papers in this state—and two new ones have been established within the last twelve months. These certainly indicate an increasing demand for information, and afford a flattering evidence of the moral and intellectual improvement which is going on among us.

Mode of receiving a Lord Bishop.—From some extracts in the Charleston Courier from Jamaica papers, we copy the following short account of the reception of the Lord Bishop of Barbadoes at St. Christopher's:

"The Lord Bishop of Barbadoes was engaged in visiting the parishes of his diocese. He landed at St. Christopher's, on Sunday morning the 29th May, and was received with military honors. A regiment of troops was paraded to receive him, through which his Lordship passed to the Church; and on his leaving the ship, a salute of fifteen guns was fired."

This strikes us as rather a singular mode of receiving a messenger of the gospel of peace, even if he be a Lord Bishop,—and still more so, when we con-

sider the day on which this military display was made. Whether such an example will have a salutary influence on his flock which he visited, may well be doubted.

If apostolic gravity be free

To play the fool on Sundays, why not we? Let the example, however, be good or bad, we rejoice that it cannot be set before us—thanks to our republican institutions, and the valor of our fathers, we have no *Lord Bishops*.

On the 20th ultimo, a dinner was given, by the citizens of Philadelphia, to Mr. Rush, late Envoy of the United States to Great Britain, and now Secretary of the Treasury, at which were present General Lafayette and family, and a number of distinguished foreigners. From the toasts drunk on the occasion, we select the following:—

6. *The Republican Hemisphere*.—The solemn league and covenant of the new world against the holy alliance of the old.

8. *Our Envoy, Mr. Rush*.—Welcome home to his native state—unspoiled by foreign governments, worthy of our own.

After this toast was drunk, Mr. Rush rose and addressed the company in a short but animated and patriotic speech; and towards the close, after advertizing to the office he had held in the foreign service of his country, he remarked, that "called now, by a confidence bestowed upon him in advance, to a post in the home service, he could only say, that he would in like manner strive to do his duty in it, deeply conscious that at this moment he had little other qualification for it than a just conception of its magnitude and difficulty."

9. *The Guest of the Nation—General Lafayette*.—Who makes an excursion of pleasure for ten thousand miles, always among his friends and neighbors.

10. *Internal Improvements*.—The bonds of union—means and monuments of independence.

11. *The Press*.—With its inextinguishable torch, shedding light faster than tyrants can make darkness visible.

The following notice of the departure of Mr. Rush from London, is extracted from the London Courier:

"Yesterday Mr. Rush, who has been for the last seven years Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States of America to the British Court, (and who has only been recalled at his own earnest solicitation,) embarked with his amiable Lady and family for New-York. Mr. Rush, during his long and important mission to this country, has evinced an exalted talent as a Diplomatist, and has had the gratification to secure to himself the unqualified esteem, and give the highest satisfaction to both governments, a circumstance, we believe, of rather rare occurrence. They were accompanied on board the York by Sir David and Lady Ogilby and family, who were desirous of showing them the last testimony of that esteem, respect and friendship, in which they have ever held them, and to take a final leave. Mr. Rush's important services to this country have been duly appreciated, and have been rewarded by a ministerial appointment at Washington, of the utmost trust, and where he will, no doubt, attain in due course the highest honors in the State."

There is a general complaint, we believe, among the editorial fraternity, of the great dearth of news. Indeed, but for the honors paid to the good LAFAYETTE and a cheering word now and then from the Greeks, nothing occurs to disturb the monotony of the times. Some Editors go so far as to make a summary of advices, foreign and domestic, in four words, "*there is no news*." It is true, that some of our neighboring prints give us wonderful accounts of mammoth gooseberries, gigantic watermelons, or enormous beets, but these are now so common, as to excite neither interest or attention. If news were an article, the manufacture of which was encouraged by a patent, there might be some inducement for ingenuity to take that direction. In England, we believe something of this kind is practised—at least, persons are employed by Editors to collect every thing strange and marvellous that happens, and when no necks or legs are really broken, there is but little doubt that they break them by proxy. We remember to have laughed heartily at the reply said to have been given by a little boy in London, to the following question asked him by a gentleman, "What occupation does your father pursue for a living?" He answered with great simplicity, "he is a *dreadful accident maker*, Sir, for the Newspapers."

Raleigh Register.

We are informed that application was made, some time ago, to the Patent Office, by Doctor Rafinesque, professor in the Transylvania University, for a patent for a new invention connected with internal improvements, and calculated to facilitate the raising of stocks for useful

and profitable undertakings. He is now in this city, where he has come to enter the specification of his discovery, which he calls the *Divilical Invention*, and to offer the use of it, in the first instance, to the officers of the Potomac and Ohio Canal, in order to obviate any difficulty or deficiency that may occur in procuring the whole capital required for this undertaking. We have not yet heard the particulars of this scheme, and in fact a part of it, relating to the prevention of forgery, is not to be disclosed; but the outlines of this invention, as stated by the inventor to some friends, appear to bear the marks of novelty, utility, and practicability. We have been promised a more detailed statement of this invention at a future day, and of the numerous applications of which it is said to be susceptible.—*Nat. Intelligencer*.

Handsome Compliment.—Some American gentleman in Europe, who has modestly withheld his name, has complimented Mr. Niles of the Baltimore *Weekly Register*, with a cask of choice wine, which Mr. N. says has just arrived in good condition. Mr. Niles says he shall drink the health of the owner, and well he may.—We are perfectly free to stipulate, that we will quaff half a dozen generous libations to the health and long life of any gentleman who will thus furnish us with the means. Mr. Niles appears to be singularly fortunate in the reception of presents. It is not long since he was complimented with a full suit of superfine broadcloth, from Steubenville. Of all things we would not have it supposed that we would write for pay; but whenever we receive such a piece of broadcloth, we are not certain but we should write as long an article in favor of Domestic Manufactures, as Mr. Niles ever did.

Charleston Courier.

The Worcester Spy mentions that the new paper which is getting up in Boston, to be called "The Boston Journal," is to be edited by John Everett; and that Ed. Everett, Judge Story, Daniel Webster, and other able men, will be contributors to its columns.

The Mechanics Magazine, published in New-York, in octavo form, is a work richly entitled to public patronage and support—it presents us with histories and graphic delineations of the earliest improvements in mechanics, and thus comprehends a body of matter, valuable no less to the speculating, than to the practical student. We know of no branch of science more manly than the mechanical, and is it not a reproach to one professing to be a scholar to be ignorant of the manner in which the very raiment that he wears is manufactured? Many profess to be men of science; after having deprived the poor sheep of the covering which nature has provided, and transferred to their own backs, what was originally destined for others, are as ignorant of the manner in which their clothing is formed, as the silly animal who has been sheared to supply them with their garments.

Balt. Herald.

BIT AGAIN.

In order to prevent Boston Poets from walking off with our golden medals and silver jugs for Prize Addresses, it was keenly resolved by the knowing ones, that none but a New-York Poet should put in for the prize Address of the Lafayette Circus. It was adjudged to Samuel Wodsworth, not because the address was peculiarly excellent, but because it was the best presented—when lo, and behold, it turns out that Sammy is originally from Boston. That's a hoax—and a knoty point arises, shouldn't he give back the silver cup after "draining a draught of Rhenish from it?" This "universal yankee nation," comes upon us in every shape.

Noah's Advocate.

From the Frederick (Md.) Examiner.

We are glad to find that some of the citizens of the lower sections of this state, have openly denounced the manner of electioneering, which has been pursued for years past. Their example, we hope, will be followed, not only by Frederick, but by every other county in the State—for it is really time that the disreputable and demoralizing practice of *treating, begging, &c.* should be put down. It is disrespectful to voters, because it is calculated to make impressions unfavorable to their integrity. Every man in this country should be left to the free exercise of his political opinions—and every voter should indignantly frown on the candidate who would dare attempt to purchase a vote with a gill of whiskey, or otherwise.

The new novel called "The Crusaders,"

by the author of the Waverly Novels, and which has been so long expected, was published in London, in the beginning of June, in 4 volumes, 8vo. Tale 1st, The Betrothed—Tale 2d, The Talisman.

"THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS."

A new Novel, by the author of the Spy, Pioneers, &c. is announced as in the press, and shortly to be published, by Mr. Wiley, of New-York.—*Nat. Jour.*

The widow of a once celebrated British Peer is said to be now reduced so low, as to receive a miserable support, allowed by a branch of the family, and paid to her through the hands of a parish officer;

and the police reports inform us of the wife of a Baronet, separated from her husband, who has been allowed a weekly sum of six shillings (about a dollar and a quarter) out of the yearly income of her husband. The annual income of the husband (Sir J. Colburn) is less than £200, and that derived from a situation which he holds under the government. These facts constitute sorry items in the British peerage; and, with them before us, we hope the love of titles will never become a prevailing folly amongst our sober and intelligent citizens.

Nat. Journal.

Punch for hot weather.—Powdered loaf sugar, a table spoonfull—cream of tartar, a tea spoonfull—pu these in a half pint tumbler, and fill it up with cool water. Stir it a moment and it is fit for drinking. You may repeat the dose as often as you please, without intoxicating the head, oppressing the stomach, or inflaming the bowels.—*New England Galaxy*.

GOOD ADVICE.

"Guard well your temper, in all your intercourse with society. A meek and quiet spirit is of incalculable value as well to one's happiness as to the opinions and regards of society. A treacherous and peevish man is a fool any where; and is sure to be despised, besides keeping within himself a constant source of unhappiness. This temper (I mean a meek and amiable temper) should be exercised towards every thing, and every body. From our companions to our servants, and even down to the brutes. Good will to all should govern it. And how necessary is it when it is known, that even our

dearest friends—

Thro' error wound our rest."

Errors and ignorances are, therefore, to be overlooked, and the party erring feeling most, care should be taken to sooth that feeling by the kindest evidences which it is in our power to show, that we know it was error. Servants—how often do these act amiss from ignorance. Shall we fly into a passion and threaten, and confound, or slash those poor menials for a wrong action, or crooked look—or a word which we may deem to be amiss? Think of the prayer—

"That mercy I to others show,

That mercy show to me."

And this reaches even to the brutes. Man is their protector. They have no signs to speak their feelings. They often suffer pains and sickness, when their more brutal lord, flying into a passion, inflicts blows to compel their obedience, at sight of which

"Mercy weeps."

"I look upon every man who is cruel to his domestics, and his beasts, as devoid of the feelings of a man; and as meriting the contempt of society. Mercy is the darling attribute of heaven; and so it should be of earth.—*Nat. Jour.*"

MR. BINGHAM: You were kind enough to notice, in a former number of your paper, the commencement of the Sunday School in this place; since which time it has been regularly organized, and for the information of parents and guardians in this place and its vicinity, I send you the following list of officers for the present year:

D. R. DUNLAP, President.
JOHN IRWIN, Vice President.
SAM'L HENDERSON,
WILLIAM CARSON,
SAMUEL MCOMB,
WILLIAM SMITH,
GREEN KENDRICK,
J. H. NORMENT, Sec. & Treas.

This institution now enrolls 60 scholars, male and female, divided into eight classes, under the care of eight teachers, and a superintendent, who is authorized to receive donations in books or money, for the use of the School.

Charlotte, Aug. 5, 1825.

N. B. Donations can be left with the Treasurer.

The Sunday School Concert Prayer Meeting will be held in the Methodist Church this evening, 8th inst. immediately after early candle light.

August 8, 1825.

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Mr. Bingham:

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in *Variety*.

MR. SPRAGUE'S ORATION.

The following extracts from an Oration delivered in Boston on the 4th instant, by CHARLES SPRAGUE, Esq. will, we doubt not, be perused with interest by our readers:

"Why, on this day, lingers along these sacred walls, the spirit-kindling anthem? Why, on this day, waits the herald of God at the altar, to utter forth his holy prayer? Why, on this day, congregate here the wise, and the good, and the beautiful of the land?—Fathers! Friends! it is the SABBATH DAY OF FREEDOM! The race of the ransomed, with grateful hearts and exulting voices, have again come up, in the sunlight of peace, to the Jubilee of their Independence!

"The story of our country's sufferings, our country's triumphs, though often and eloquently told, is still a story that cannot tire, and must not be forgotten. You will listen to its recital, however unadorned; and I shall not fear, therefore, even from the place where your chosen ones have so long stood, to delight and enlighten, I shall not fear to address you. Though I tell you no new thing, I speak of that which can never fall coldly on your ears. You will listen, for you are the sons and daughters of the heroic men, who lighted the beacon of "rebellion," and unfurled, by its blaze, the triumphant banner of liberty; your own blood will speak for me. A feeble few of that intrepid band are now among you, yet spared by the grave for your veneration; they will speak for me. Their sinking forms, their bleached locks, their honorable scars;—these will, indeed, speak for me. Undaunted men! how must their old hearts grow young with rapture, as they look round on the happiness of their own creation. Long may they remain, our glad and grateful gaze, to teach us all, that we may treasure all, of the hour of doubt and danger; and when their God shall summon them to a glorious rest, may they bear to their departed comrades the confirmation of their country's renown, and their children's felicity."

"Roll back the tide of time: how powerfully thou appliest the promise: 'I will give thee the heathen for an inheritance.' Not many generations ago, where you now sit, circled with all that exalts and embellishes civilized life, the rank thistle nodded in the wind, and the wild fox dug his hole unscarred. Here lived and loved another race of beings. Beneath the same sun that rolls over your heads, the Indian hunter pursued the panting deer; gazing on the same moon that smiles for you, the Indian lover wooed his dusky mate.—Here the wigwam blazed beamed on the tender and helpless, the council fire glared on the wise and daring. Now they dipped their noble limbs in your sedgy lakes, and now they paddled the light canoe along your rocky shores.—Here they warred; the echoing whoop, the bloody grapple, the defying death-song, all were here; and when the tiger strife was over, here curled the smoke of peace. Here, too, they worshipped; and from many a dark bosom went up a pure prayer to the Great Spirit. He had not written His laws for them on tables of stone, but He had traced them on the tables of their hearts. The poor child of nature knew not the God of revelation, but the God of the universe he acknowledged in every thing around. He beheld him in the star that sunk in beauty behind his lonely dwelling, in the sacred orb that flamed on him from his mid-day throne; in the flower that snapped in the morning breeze, in the lofty pine that defied, a thousand whirlwinds; in the timid warbler, that never left its native grove, in the fearless eagle, whose untiring pinion was wet in clouds; in the worm that crawled at his foot, and in his own matchless form, glowing with a spark of that light, to whose mysterious source he bent, in humble, though blind adoration.

"And all this has passed away.—Across' the ocean came a pilgrim bark, bearing the seeds of life and death.—The former were sown for you, the latter sprung up in the path of the simple native. Two hundred years have changed the character of a great continent, and blotted for ever from its face a whole peculiar people. Art has usurped the bowers of nature, and the anointed children of education have been too powerful for the tribes of the ignorant. Here and there, a stricken few remain, but how unlike their untamed, untameable progenitors! The Indian, of falcon glance, and lion bearing, the theme of the touching ballad, the hero of the pathetic tale, is gone! and his degraded offspring crawl upon the soil where he walked in majesty, to remind

us how miserable is man, when the foot of the conqueror is on his neck.

"As a race, they have withered from the land. Their arrows are broken, their springs are dried up, their cabins are in the dust. Their council fire has long since gone out on the shore, and their war-cry is fast dying to the untroubled west. Slowly and sadly they climb the distant mountains, and read their doom in the sitting sun. They are shrinking before the mighty tide which is pressing them away; they must soon hear the roar of the last wave, which will settle over them forever.—Ages hence, the inquisitive whiteman as he stands by some growing city, will ponder on the structure of their disturbed remains, and wonder to what manner of person they belonged.—They will live only in the songs and chronicles of their exterminators. Let these be faithful to their rude virtues as men, and pay due tribute to their unhappy fate as a people.

"To the Pious, who, in this desert region built a city of refuge, little less than to the BRAVE, who round that city reared an impregnable wall of safety, we owe the blessings of this day. To enjoy, and to perpetuate religious freedom, the sacred herald of civil liberty, they deserted their native land, where the foul spirit of persecution was up in its fury, and where mercy had long wept at the enormities perpetrated in the abused names of Jehovah and Jesus. "Resist unto blood!" blind zealots had found in the bible, and lamentably indeed did they fulfil the command. With "Thus saith the Lord," the engines of cruelty were set in motion, and many a martyr spirit, like the ascending prophet from Jordan's bank, escaped in fire to heaven.

"It was in this night of time, when the incubus of bigotry sat heavy on the human soul:—

When crown and croiser ruled a coward world, And mental darkness o'er the nations curled— When, wrapt in sleep, earth's torpid children lay,

Hugged their vile chains, and dreamed their age away,—

'Twas then, by faith impelled, by freedom fired, By hope supported, and by God inspired,—

'Twas then the Pilgrims left their fathers' graves,

To seek a Home beyond the waste of waves; And where it rose, all rough and wintry, here, They swell'd devotion's song, and dropped devotion's tear.

"Can we sufficiently admire the firmness of this little brotherhood, thus self-born from their country? Unkind and cruel, it was true, but still their country? There they were born, and there, where the lamp of life was lighted, they had hope it would go out.

There father's hand had led them, a mother's smile had warmed them.

There were the haunts of their boyish days, their kinsfolk, their friends, their recollections, their all. Yet all was left; even while their heartstrings bled at the parting, all was left; and a stormy sea, a savage waste, and a fearful destiny were encountered—for HEAVEN and for You."

"Fear not party zeal, it is the salt of your existence. There are no parties under a despotism. There no man lingers round a ballot-box; no man drinks the poison of a *licentious press*; no man plots *treason* at a debating society; no man distracts his head about the science of government. All there, is a calm unruffled sea—even a *dead sea* of black and bitter waters. But we move upon a living stream, forever pure, forever rolling. Its mighty tide sometimes flows higher, and rushes faster than 'tis wont, and as it bounds, and foams, and dashes along, in sparkling violence, it now and then throws up its fleecy cloud; but this rises only to disappear, and as it fades away before the sun-beams of intelligence and patriotism, you behold upon its bosom the rainbow signal of returning peace, arching up to declare that there is no danger.

"And now, it is no vain speech, to say, the eyes of the world have been long upon us. For nearly fifty years we have run the glorious race of empire. Friends have gazed in fear, and foes in scorn; but fear is lost in joy, and scorn is turning to wonder. The great experiment has succeeded. Man beheld the spectacle of land, whose crown is wisdom, and whose mitre is purity, whose heraldry is tall; a land, where public sentiment is supreme, and where every man may erect the pyramid of his own fair fame. They behold, they believe, and they will imitate. The day is coming, when thrones can no longer be supported by parchment rolls. It is not a leaf of writing, signed and sealed by three frail mortal men, that can forever keep down suffering millions; these will rise! they will point to *another scroll*; to that of

whose bold signers *our THREE** remain; *our THREE*, whose "alliance" was, indeed, a "holy" one, for it met the approving smile of a Holy God!

"Many must suffer defeat, and many must taste of death, but freedom's battle will yet be fought and won. As heaven unbinds the intellect of man, his own right arm will rescue his body. Liberty will yet walk abroad in the gardens of Europe. Her hand will pluck the grapes of the South, her eye will warm the snow-drifts of the north. The crescent will go down in blood, from the "bright clime of battle and of song," for which HE died, that noble Briton, and warrior-bard, who raised his generous arm like LAFAYETTE, who struck his golden lyre to Lafayette's great LEADER!

"And to this young land will belong the praise. The struggling nations point to our example, and in their own tongues repeat the cheering language of our sympathy.—Already, when a master-spirit towers among them, they call him *Their WASHINGTON*.—Along the foot of the Andes, they breathe in gratitude the name of CLAY;—by the ivy buried ruins of the Parthenon, they bless the eloquence of WEBSTER!

"I would not, for I need not, use the language of inflation; but the decree has gone forth; and as sure as the blue arch of creation is in beauty above us, so sure will it span the mightiest dominion that ever shook the earth. Imagination cannot outstrip reality, when it contemplates our destinies as a people. Where nature slept in her solitary loneliness, villages, and cities, and states, have smiled into being. A gigantic nation has been born. Labor and art are adorning, and science is exalting, the land that religion sanctified, and liberty redeemed. From the shores to the mountains, from the regions of frost to the valleys of eternal spring, myriads of bold and understanding men are uniting to strengthen a government of their own choice, and to perpetuate the institutions of their own creation.

"The germ wafted over the ocean, has struck its deep root in the earth, and raised its high head to the clouds. Man looked in scorn, but Heaven beheld, and blessed

Its branchy glories, spreading o'er the West. No summer gaudiæ, the wonder of a day, Born but to bloom, and then to fade away, A giant oak, it lifts its lofty form, Greens in the sun, and strengthens in the storm. Long in its shade shall children's children come, And welcome earth's poor wanderers to a home. Long shall it live, and every blast defy, Till time's last whirlwind sweeps the vaulted sky."

[FROM THE NEW-YORK DAILY ADVERTISER.] Extract of a letter from one of the proprietors, dated London, May 8th, 1825.

Liverpool is a beautiful town. The docks are wonderful indeed, particularly the new dock. The approach to Liverpool is hazardous in the extreme. They want the bay of New-York. The Exchange in this town surpasses that of any in Europe. What astonished me most, was the immense size of the cart horses, their carts, and the loads they draw. The cart itself, I think, weighs more than a New-York cart, horse, hhd. of sugar, and the cartman in the bargain, and on one of these ponderous vehicles I counted twenty-six bales of cotton, drawn by two horses with great ease. The people look very much like New-Yorkers, and are quite sociable. Their living is twice the price of living in New-York; and what I hate above all things is, after having paid the landlord double fare, one is obliged to pay the servants—for transient persons the rule is nine pence a day for the head waiter, six pence a day for the chamber maid, and three pence a day for boots, as he is termed. Then come the coaches—the fare outside from Liverpool to Birmingham is one pound two—then comes the guard, he must have his shilling for such a distance, and the coachman must have his—if the guards or coachmen are changed, you must pay the new ones. Servants pay their masters large sums of money, in some cases, to wait upon gentlemen in the public houses, and they must be remunerated by passengers. Coachmen, guards, and all indeed live, not from wages, but from gratuitous presents; and one is bound to comply with their custom.

Oxford is a beautiful city. The colleges, some of which were built in the 13th century, have rather an odd look—somewhat wrinkled and furrowed—but gothic and magnificent in the highest degree. Indeed, as the colleges are scattered all over the city, it appears as though there were no other buildings there; between 4 and 5000 students at present are at this ancient place of learning.

* John Adams, Charles Carroll, Thomas Jefferson—the surviving signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Nothing pleased me better than a visit to the house in which Shakspere was born, in Stratford upon Avon. The coachman gave us half an hour for dinner at this town, and although quite hungry, I postponed the dinner to pay a visit to the birth place of the celebrated poet. The house is on the main street, the lower part occupied as a butcher's shop. It is a miserable looking place, very narrow and low, and rough enough for a stable. The room in which Shakspere was born, is about 14 or 15 feet square, low ceiling, and built as though it was intended the house should last forever, as most of the English houses are built.

I found the walls, sides and over head, written so full of names, that it was quite difficult to find a space sufficiently large to put down mine. On passing through the butcher's shop (he occupied the first story) I looked sharply at his meats, for there seemed to be music in the very bones of the joints. For ten miles before you get to Birmingham, the coal smoke suffocates one. I have often heard of their inventions for consuming their own smoke in England—they must mean by the inhabitants, for each one appeared to me as though he had been assisting in the combustion.

I am delighted with the appearance of the country. All England is like a flower garden—indeed it is so highly cultivated and so beautiful, that one gets almost fatigued with seeing such a continued sameness of beautiful fields and hedge fences. Above all, nothing can compare with the neatness of the English cottages—They look so neat, and are enlivened in their appearance by such a profusion of flowers, which are to be seen in every window, as in their gardens—and then, too, the smiling and healthy countenances of the cottager and his family, with cheeks as red as the rose, and eyes as bright as a new sovereign—one has little time for any thing but admiration at such scenes as these.

England was never so prosperous as at the present moment, and the most perfect good will, and most friendly feeling, exist towards America. The people speak of our country with admiration, and so far I have found them agreeable, and social to such a degree, that a blush is constantly put upon American manners.

I was not very much surprised at any thing I had seen until I had reached London. I entered this world of a metropolis at Hyde Park corner, the fashionable and west end of the town. To describe to you my feelings I cannot. It was at the moment when all the fashionables and gentry were in motion. It appeared to me that what I saw was magic—that the whole world had met in a single street—thousands of carriages, with servants in splendid gold and silver livery, elegantly dressed with white coats, red plush breeches, buckles in their shoes, cocked hats laced with gold and silver, two servants behind a carriage, with staves in their hands—their beautiful horses and the glittering harnesses—these carriages were coming from the various streets towards the main street, and add to these a thousand vehicles of different descriptions, men on horseback, and the great mass of foot passengers—my conscience! what did I expect but that every moment a tremendous rush would be made, and horses and carriages and people all be dashed to atoms—yet they passed each other like magic without apparently a touch, although the space through which a carriage would pass, or a heavy wagon with six horses tandem, appeared to be not half large enough for a wheel-barrow.

From the Salem Gazette.
Col. Allen M'Lane.—Among the surviving heroes who witnessed the ceremonies of laying the corner stone of the Bunker-Hill Monument, no one was better entitled to attention than Col. Allen M'Lane of Delaware, who is 81 years old, and is the father of the distinguished member of Congress, Louis M'Lane. We take this occasion to introduce the following extract, of which he is the subject, from the work of a late writer on the Revolution: it will give pleasure to all who honor the valiant and chivalrous:

"The details of this veteran's combats, skirmishes and adventures, are so numerous, as well by sea as by land; they are so complicated and various, and so interwoven with the military operations immediately under General Washington's orders, that they would furnish interesting matter for the historian; and I shall at some future day give them to the public. He was engaged, and had men actually killed around him, at the battle of Long Island, and every successive action in which General Washington commanded, from that of the White Plains, to the capture of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

With the most sincere esteem and attachment, I have the honor to be, dear sir, your most obedient servant,
LAFAYETTE."

After four pitched battles under General Washington; eight heavy attacks, including Trenton, Princeton, Germantown, Stoney Point, and Pawles Hook, eighteen brisk skirmishes, numerous affairs of pickets, and one sea fight as captain of marines, on board the Congress, in which the British sloop of war Savage, Captain Stirling, was taken—this patriony in the service of his country, retired to the bosom of his fellow-citizens, content with the result of his perils, sufferings and sacrifices, for which he was rewarded by an approving conscience, the patronage of Presidents Washington and Jefferson, and the following credentials from the hand of the first man in the world:

"Allen M'Lane, Esq. was appointed captain in one of the additional continental regiments of foot in January, 1777, and by his activity and industry, soon joined the army with a full company. He commanded a party of observation, under my instructions, until July, 1779, when he was annexed, by a resolution of the honorable continental Congress, to Major Lee's legion, to command the dismounted. From the certificates of which Major M'Lane is possessed, it appears that he was very early active in the cause of his country; and from the time of his joining the continental army, I can testify that he has distinguished himself highly as a brave and enterprising officer.

"Previous to the siege of York, he was employed to watch the movements of the British army at or near New-York, as well as in Virginia, and he was entrusted with despatches of the first importance to his excellency Count de Grasse, which commission he executed with great celerity, and was afterwards very serviceable in reconnoitering and gaining intelligence of the strength and disposition of the British army.

"Given under my hand and seal, at Rocky Hill, near Princeton, Nov. 1792.

GEO. WASHINGTON."

The following anecdote of this partisan officer, for audacity and presence of mind has been seldom equalled, and cannot be surpassed, nor should it be forgotten.

On the 6th of June, 1778, after day break, captain M'Lane, with two dragoons, was moving on the Bustleton road, toward Frankfort, and near that village, fell into an ambuscade of infantry, who fired on him, and forced him into the field on the right toward the Oxford road, where he discovered a party of British dragoons galloping toward him. To silence the fire of the infantry, he placed himself between them and the dragoons, and approached the latter until within 20 paces, when he suddenly wheeled to the right, passed them and gained the Oxford road. Two dragoons were detached in pursuit of him, and, to escape them, he turned off the road to his left, and pushed for a branch in his front, which he crossed, and was ascending the opposite height, when the dragoons came up on his right and left, and, believing he had surrendered, dropped their swords to the straps. M'Lane had a pistol in his right hand, with which he fired into the right breast of the dragoon on his left, who fell; but at the same time, seized the tassel of the dragoon's sword on his right, and struck him with his pistol a back-handed blow across his nose, which he repeated until he disabled and brought him to the pummel of his saddle, and then rode off with a wound on his left hand, which he received as the dragoon attempted to draw his sword, the tassels of which he had seized. "On this occasion, the Marquis de la Fayette, wrote him the following letter:—

"Valley Forge, 12th June, 1778.
"Dear Sir—I have received yours concerning the Indians, and will mention your desire to his excellency, and make no doubt but that he will send them to join you, as soon as the enemy take up their intended march through the Jerseys; the Indians will do well with you in the pines. I give you joy for your escape from the British ambuscade, and the cleverness with which you have despatched the Mr. English dragoons; I have felt great pleasure in hearing that your wound is a slight one."

With the most sincere esteem and attachment, I have the honor to be, dear sir, your most obedient servant,

LAFAYETTE."

It is now understood, that Gen. Lafayette will return to France in the *Brandywine*; and that he will postpone his departure till the middle of September, in order to attend the celebration of the anniversary of the Battle of Brandywine. He is now on his way to Virginia; will pass through Fredericksburg, &c. &c. Richmond Enquirer.

* There is a drawing of the rencontre at Peale's Museum, Philadelphia.